Holie Sensor

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Rating:

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Category:

Gen

Fandom:

Rozen Maiden, 死印 | Shiin | Death Mark (Visual Novel)

Relationship:

Mary (Death Mark) & Shinku (Rozen Maiden), Holie & Shinku (Rozen Maiden)

Character:

Shinku (Rozen Maiden), Mary (Death Mark), Sakurada Jun (mentioned), Sakurada Nori (mentioned), Suigintou (Rozen Maiden) - mentioned, Holie (Rozen Maiden)

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Crossover, Crossovers & Fandom Fusions, Dreams and Nightmares, Dolls, Wordcount: 100-500, Spirits, Female Protagonist, Short, One Shot, Magic, Roses, Spoilers, POV First Person

Language:

English

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Focus on Female Characters

Stats:

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Holie Sensor

by MiaQc

Summary

In her case, Shinku dreams of a strange mansion and she meets a talking doll.

• A translation of Détecteur Holie by MiaQc

I don't think the artificial spirits' gender is stated in the Canon. Holie is male in this fanfic.

Like every night, I return to my case to regenerate my energy. I am Shinku, the fifth Rozen Maiden doll. I close my eyes to sleep. I rarely remember my dreams, but this one is different.

I am in a strange mansion. I call Jun and his sister Nori.

"Are you there?"

No one answers me. I sigh.

"Holie."

A small red light orb appears when his name is mentioned.

"My artificial spirit. Come. Let's explore this place together."

Holie and I explore the mansion. Since I am so small compared to a human, it looks huge. After I slowly make my way down the stairs from the second floor to the first floor, Holie wonders away from me. He has found something.

"Holie?"

I join my artificial spirit. It shows me an articulated doll with long blond hair sitting on an armchair. She wears a big black dress and a beret. Her eyes are closed.

"She looks like us." I say softly to Holie.

The articulated doll reminds me of Suigintou. Maybe because of her black dress. I address her.

"Good evening?"

Suddenly, the doll's blue eyes open.

"Good evening to you."

The blonde doll answered me, but her face doesn't move. As if her voice came from inside her.

"Welcome to Kujou Mansion. My name is Mary."

"I am Shinku, the fifth Rozen Maiden doll."

"Pleased to meet you, Shinku, and what is that red light ball?"

"That's Holie, my artificial spirit."

"A spirit? Interesting."

Suddenly, Holie becomes agitated. He swirls around Mary and glows strongly.

"Holie?"

"He seems to like me." Says Mary.

"No... He tells me something else."

I concentrate my magic. From my right hand shines a red glow. From this glow come out rose petals.

"He tells me you are dangerous."

The rose petals fly out and they seem to fill the room.

"You are an evil spirit!"

Mary's facade falls. She laughs evilly.

"That's right, but you can't defeat me. After all, Shinku, you don't bear the Mark."

"What? A Mark?"

"Besides, you're dreaming, aren't you?"

Holie quickly moves away from Mary to protect me. Suddenly, Mary's face contorts, becomes grotesque. I hold back from screaming.

I startle as I open my eyes. I see the darkness of my case. A nightmare. It was just a nightmare. That's what I tell myself to reassure my feelings. I call upon Holie.

"It was only a nightmare. Wasn't it, Holie?"

Unfortunately for me, my artificial spirit gives me a negative answer. My eyes widen.

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